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Judge

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OFF HIS FEED.

Judge

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A WESTERN PESSIMIST, who appears to fancy that he knows that about which he talks, opens his bazoo and toots to the effect that it is false economy to balk at the price of beef, for the reason that the less beef we eat the fewer cows will be raised, and that in consequence shoes will advance proportionately in price. If the above opinion should prove to be a sound one it will be a feather in the financial cap of the manufacturer of artificial leather, who has evidently not as yet swung into the mental ken of the western sociologist.

* * *

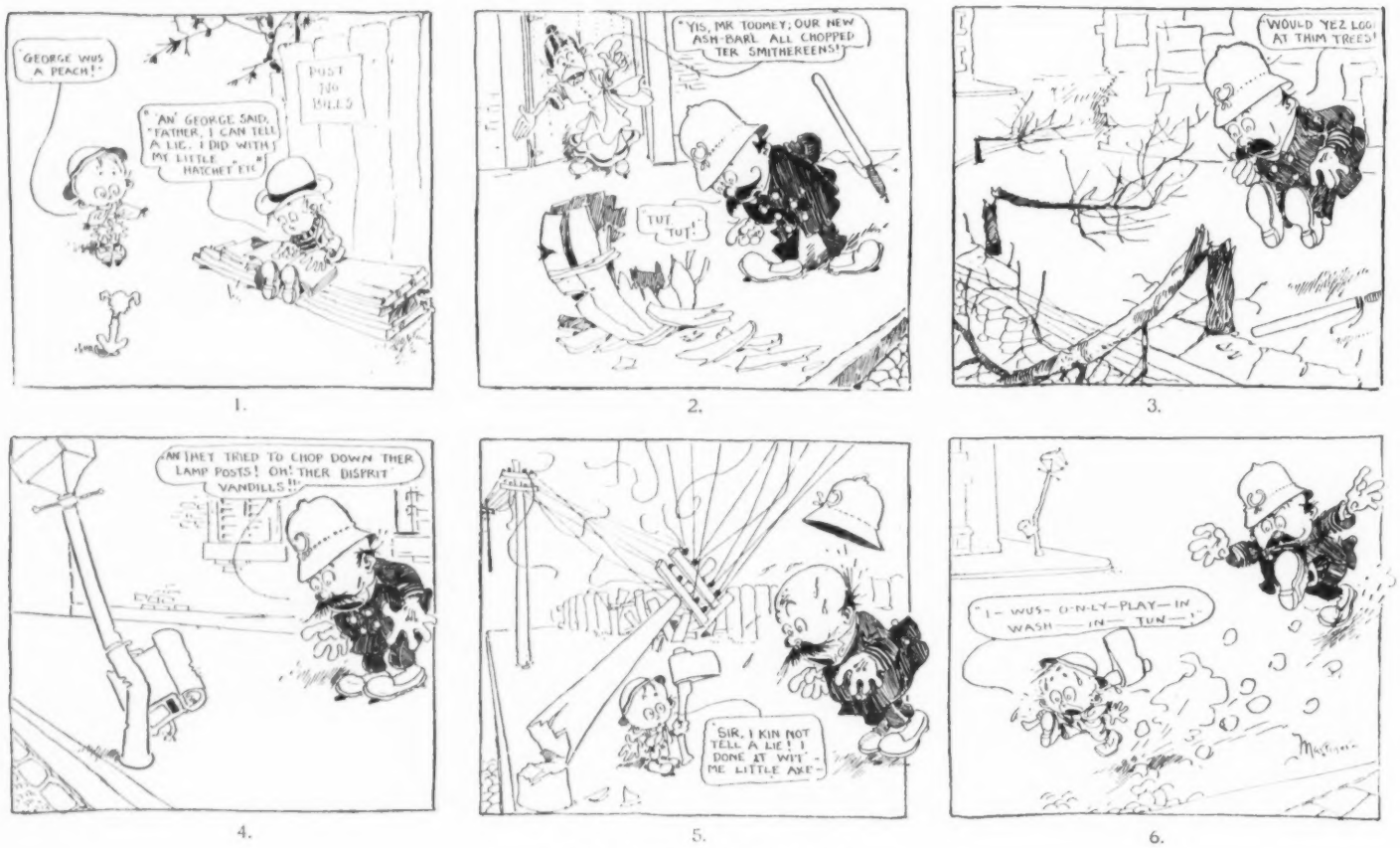
NOW, while the blizzard discourses weird dirges in the bosom of the gooseberry-bush, the college athlete takes time by the rowlock and, leaping into the tank, puts himself in shape for the summer races. And when the twinkling meads shall be dotted with floral coins and the sky is streaked with ribbons of tooth-powder pink, to tell us that summer is anchored in our midst, the same athlete will turn his attention to hockey tactics in theory, inspired by the ice in a sherry cobbler, while regretting deeply that a pond cannot be frozen artificially for practical demonstrations.

* * *

OLD DR. HILL is said to be even more congenial at the present time than before he performed his most heroic act, that of wrapping the drapery of his grouch about him and lying down to pleasant dreams of the pipe variety. The old doctor, when entirely unadvertised, appears to be advertised the most. He is becoming conspicuous, not only by his absence, but by his silence; for his voice is probably at the repair-shop, and has not, as many people profess to believe, literally dwindled to a permanent calm. The latter hypothesis is unthinkable, in view of the fact that the old doctor is at no other time so eloquent as when he says nothing. There are volumes in the sly forty-five-degree angle wink of the master of Wolfert's Roost; and if his bazoo should be irretrievably lost his party would still find in him a combination of sphinx and fox of so rare a quality as to keep the well-known feather in his hat against the teeth of all reasonable opposition.

* * *

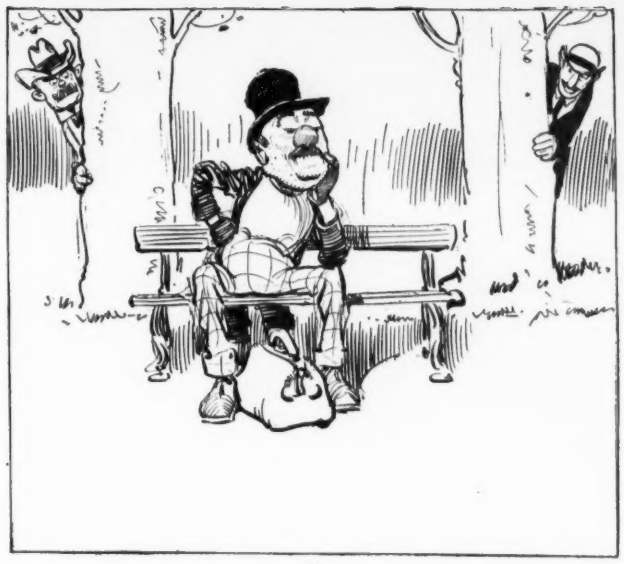
THE TRUST DOG has the ravenous eyes but not the cast-iron stomach of the shark. He has a large, picturesque appetite and an elastic digestion so long as the fodder is to his liking. And yet, if he never bites off more than he can masticate, he still has a habit, which is a specialty of swallowing more than he can digest. Of late he has worn an air of gloom, the which he still radiates in every direction, that those who run may read the condition of his stomach. He does not like the food which is placed before him. And yet it cannot be denied that the food is all right and the dog is all wrong. In short, the trust dog is off his feed, and is in a general condition of grouchiness and grumpiness. While it is to be trusted that the ordeal through which this national ki-yi is passing may have a salutary effect on him, it is hardly consistent with reason to suppose that such will be the case. Morally he is a pariah and a barrel pirate. His motto is rapacity and lust, and he should be massaged with the swiftly-projected brick of public indignation and have his ribs tickled with the cowhide boot of good government. He is a yellow dog, both as regards his envelope and his spirit, and there is a streak of wolf in his make-up. He is a good watch-dog from a trust point of view, and a good dog to watch from the standpoint of national prosperity. To see him at his best, however, would be to see him stuffed, not with the food that fractures his digestion, but with the stuff which defies the teeth of time, and whose qualities and uses are well known by Taxidermist Roosevelt.



G. WASHINGTON UP TO DATE.

1.

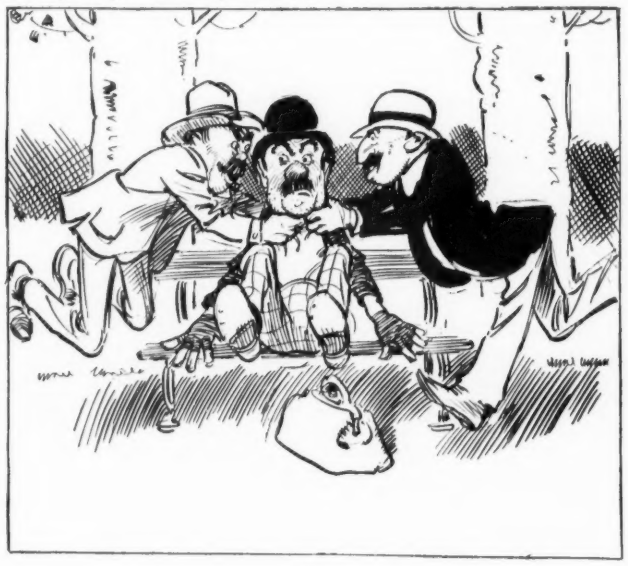
NERVY NAT—"I have an almost ladylike intuition which tells me that I am followed. It may be that painfully down-east conscience of mine. I'd be a Lawson to-day if it wasn't for that silly little conscience. But I believe there are a couple of Sherlocks hovering in the offing who are taking an unwarrantable and impertinent interest in my movements. I just swiped a policeman's pocket-book."



2.

DETECTIVE O'HARA / DETECTIVE NOSEBAUM —"That's my man!"

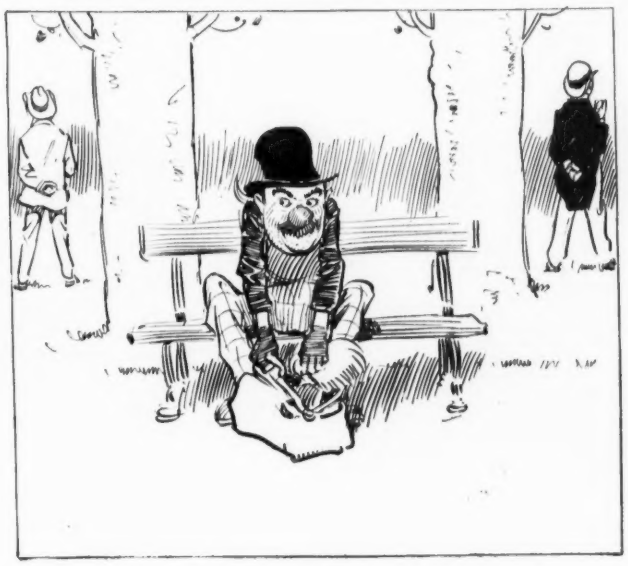
NERVY NAT—"I must leave town soon. In a day or so, when that policeman wakes up and misses his pocket-book, I'll be wanted. I still have that 'heavy, heavy, what-hangs-over-your-head' feeling. Wonder if it could possibly be that terrapin soup I had in my dream last night?"



3.

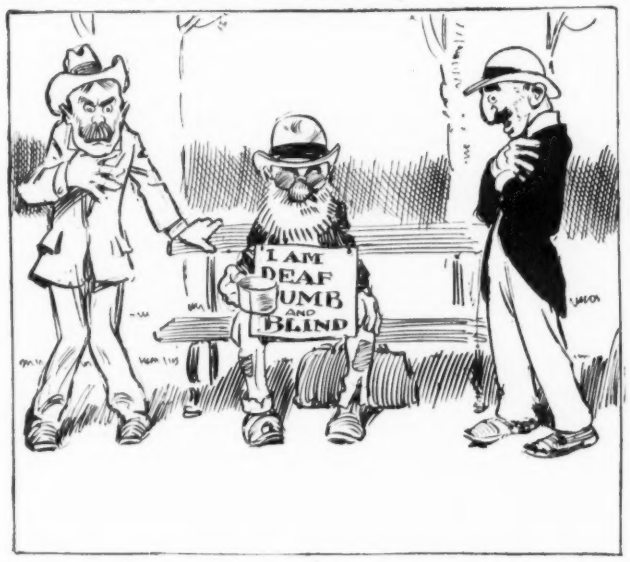
DETECTIVE O'HARA / DETECTIVE NOSEBAUM —"I saw him first! He's my prisoner!"

NERVY NAT—"My dear fellows—pray, not so enthusiastic! Now, I will referee. It's a dead heat. You are both prime sleuths, but I know you don't want to divide the credit of this arrest. Suppose you do it over again, boys? Now, both of you walk off fifty yards and take out your watches. Turn your backs, and at the end of two minutes run the race over. Whoever gets me first, I'm his'n. Play fair!"



4.

NERVY NAT—"This disguise comes in very opportunely. Those fellows are awful simple-minded, even for sleuths. I could hot-foot to cover now easily, but it's too easy. These Pinkerton bleedhounds amuse one."

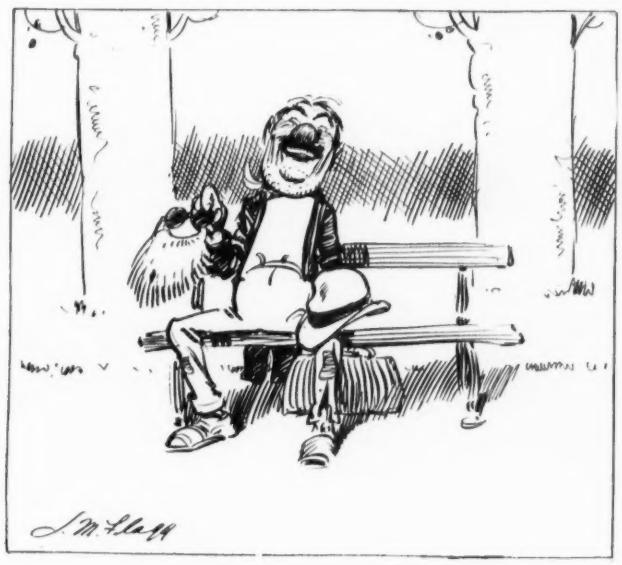


5.

DETECTIVE O'HARA / DETECTIVE NOSEBAUM —"Foiled! He was here a minute ago—he is gone! Old man, did you see Nervy Nat?"

NERVY NAT—"Even if I had, young men, I could not tell you, as I am dumb."

DETECTIVE O'HARA / DETECTIVE NOSEBAUM —"Too true! Foiled!"



6.

NERVY NAT—"It is to grin, gurgle and howl! Say, I don't have to go out of town. What's the use? I guess I'll go down and hold up the mayor this afternoon."

NO. 62.—NERVY NAT OUTWITS THE DETECTIVES.

DAT NIGGER.

DE DARKY loves de bible
An' de 'possum an' de coon;
He loves ter dance an' shout and sing
Whene'er dar is a moon.

De darky when he's 'ligious
He is 'ligious much indeed;
An', Lawdy! when he's jolly
He is jolly run ter weed.

Dat darky raise de cotton-crap—
Don't keer who git de cash,
Des so he has de 'tater-patch
An' yams an' 'possum hash.

Den let him dance, or pray, or sing
Accordin' to his case.
He's a funny, fait'ful feller an'
De life ob all de place.

MARTHA YOUNG.

EVERY LITTLE HELPS.

"BUT," we say to the plutocrat, "with all your wealth it would seem that you could have met the expense of almost any sort of a cure for the chronic dyspepsia which you say you have endured for forty years."

"Young man," he replies, laying his hand in a fatherly way on our shoulder, "I got my start in the world by laying aside each day the price of the meals I could not eat because of this indigestion. Would you have me throw away the corner-stone of my fortune?"

HE WAS STRICTLY HONEST.

JUDGE—"You say you were alone when you committed the robbery?"
NITRO BILL—"Yes, yer honor. I allus does me little jobs alone. When ye've got a pal it's ten ter one he turns out dishonest."

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

ADELE RITCHIE IN "FANTANA."

When gracefully you wing
And sing
And round the footlights pop
We suddenly admit
You flit
Like one who's quite on top.

Oh, rosebud daisy, swell
Gazelle
Of all the bang-up crop,
We're gladdest when you wing
And sing
And saddest when you stop.

HIS DAILY TASK.

"IS THE editor of the *Appeal* in?"

"Yes, sir; but he can't be seen now. He's busy writing a letter to himself."

GENERAL SHERMAN had just observed that war was hell.

"I've seen so many military dramas," he continued, "that I'm convinced of it."

Lighting another cigar, he proceeded to march to the sea.

THE WINNING ARGUMENT.

"NO, GEORGE," she said; "I never can marry you."

"But the reverend Hitch-em-Upp has advertised that for to-day only he will perform the ceremony for one ninety-nine."

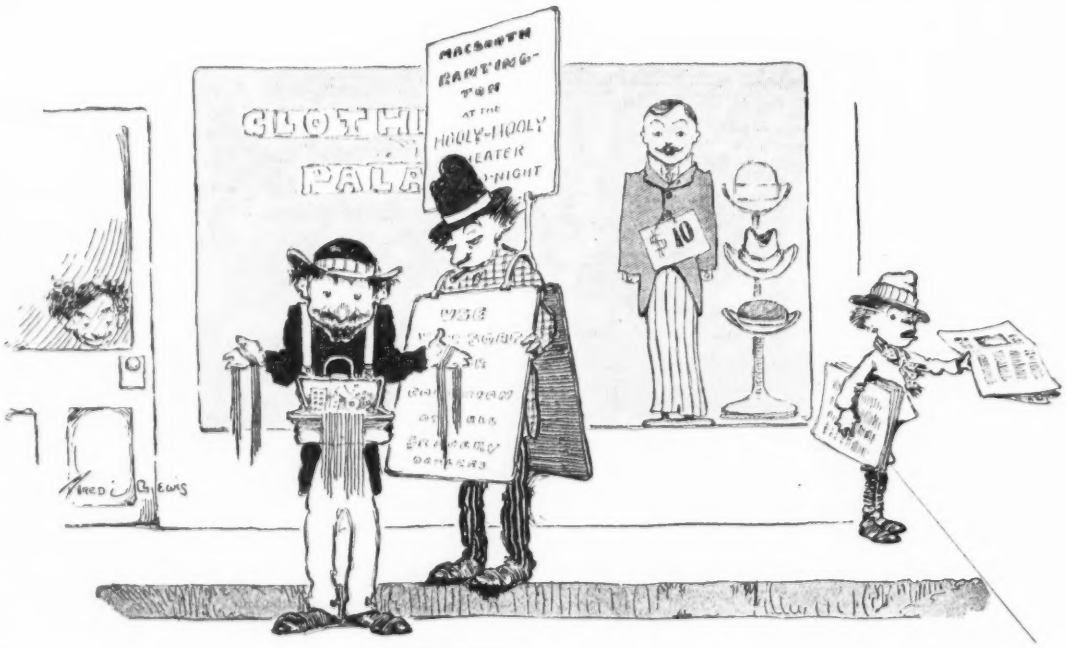
In an instant George Keen held the beauteous Miss Bargaynesale in his arms.

HOW HE SLEPT IN THEM.

WE think, from the number
Of rooms that they keep,
George Washington surely
Has walked in his sleep.

"WERE there any marks of violence on the body?"

"Yes; it was almost unrecognizable. The unfortunate woman was swept into the merciless, seething vortex about a counter where seven-dollar waists were going at six ninety-nine."



CARRIED IT TOO FAR.

THE SANDWICH MAN—"You say it galls your boss, Clothingstein, to see oders than himselluf getting along?"
THE PEDDLER—"Shure' Der oder day he vent und rung der fire-alarm ven he saw his gompetitor's shtore being burnt up."

A CONTRAST.

IT WAS a quaint custom in the days of old,
When Venice gemmed the earth's periphery,
Queen regnant of the Adriatic sea,
And treasured all the arts within her fold.
Yearly the doge, with doublet sleeve uprolled,
And standing on the shore in triumph, he
Wedded the city with the ocean free
By casting in the waves a hoop of gold.
How different 'tis in Gotham town to-day!
No Dandolo stands on its priceless ground,
A glittering bauble on the surge to fling.
And yet five boroughs, sundered by the bay,
The Harlem river and Long-island sound,
Are joined together by a Tammany ring.

E. G.

NORTH-POLE HUMOR.

First polar bear—"Warm, isn't it?"
Second polar bear—"Fierce! I'm dripping icicles."

A "SAUSAGE" SARCASM.

TRAMP DOG—"I suppose you feel stuck up because the demand for spring lamb exceeds the supply."

SPRING LAMB—"And I suppose *you* feel cast down because frankfurters have become a drug on the market."

BUSTED BUBBLES.

"Pa, do they call automobiles 'bubbles' 'cause they always bust?"

FABLE OF THE THOUGHTLESS ALLIGATOR.

ONCE there was a thoughtless alligator which captured a dog and, despite its pleas, ate it.

Now, the next day a dealer in leathers came along and shot the alligator and skinned it and made its hide into purses and gripsacks.

"It's a lot of bother to hunt alligators," said the dealer; "but there is such a shortage in dogs that we can't get any hides to make into imitation alligator leather."

This only goes to show that often we spread cobbles before our own glass houses.

A SORRYNADE.

SHE sleeps, my lady sleeps!
Her soul is journeying by sweet fancy's distant shores,
Where some fair goddess frolic keeps.
But mine is lingering here, because she snores.

WHY HE CROSSED.

WASHINGTON was asked why he had crossed the Delaware on the ice.

"I couldn't commit an anachronism," he explained. "It would have spoiled the painting utterly."

Perceiving the wise foresight of their leader, the soldiers cheered him on.

A PATRIOTIC "TOUCH."

URCHIN (*to bunco-man*)—"Come, sir; show your patriotism by giving me something for Washington's birthday. *He* was first in the hearts of his countrymen, y' know."

IN THE STILLY NIGHT.

AT LAST I am tucked up in bed. How warm and cozy it feels!

I have gone to bed early to-night on purpose to get a good rest.

How the wind howls! Isn't it great to lie here and hear it and know I'll soon be snoozing away, at peace with all the world.

Everything has been attended to. I was particularly careful to go over the house to-night and see that all was secure. Yes; the furnace-fire, the windows, the gas-jets, the front and rear doors, the door leading into the laundry, the cold-storage room, the—— By Jove! did I lock that cellar-door?

I must have done so.

Still, I can't remember actually doing it.

Well, never mind. It's all right, I'm sure.

I wonder if I did? Hang it all! I must have done it.

If that door wasn't locked it would be easy for any one to slip in. But it is—I know it is!

Still, it may be open.

Let her swing! All the burglars in the county can get in if they want to.

It's no use; I can't sleep.

Well, what shall I do? Get up like an idiot? B-r-r! I shudder to think of it.

No; I'll be hanged if I will! I'll force myself to sleep.

What's that noise? Perhaps it's that door. Curse it!

I'm thoroughly awake now—I couldn't go to sleep if I wanted to. That door is on my nerves.

Well, is it better to toss here all night or get up and fix it.

B-r-r! Here goes!

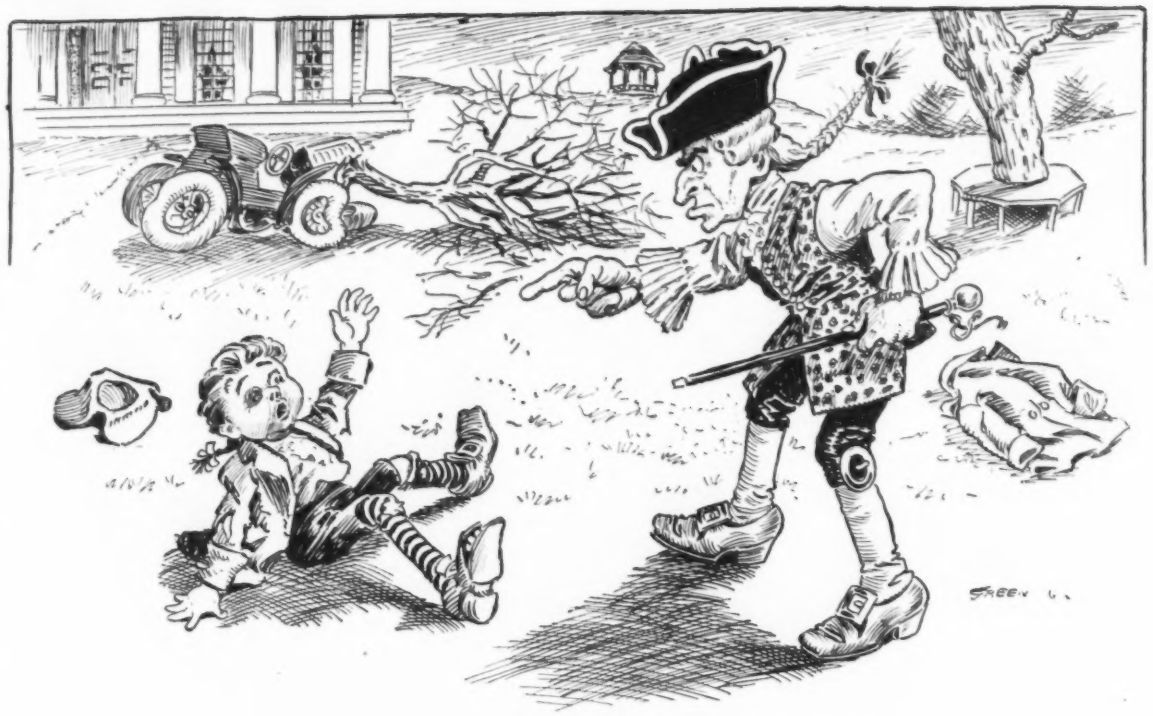
Where in thunder are those matches? And my slippers? Heavens! this floor is cold. Never mind; I'll grope my way down stairs.

What the devil! O-oh! Confound that chair! I'll be black and blue for a week. There, you infernal, devilish door! I'll fix you.

Hello! you're locked, after all. I knew you were all the time.

B-r-r!

TOM MASSON.



THE LATEST.

LITTLE GEORGE—"Father, I cannot tell a lie. I did it with my little auto."

CONSOLATION.

HER gentle ways, her brilliant air,
The grace in her that so refines;
Her lissome form, her shimmering hair—
I've sung them all in glowing lines.

And though the maiden answered no
(As lovely maidens sometimes do),
Have I not sold the lines, and so
Enjoyed therefrom a scad or two?

NATHAN M. LEVY.

HOP SING—"No Slundee-skool to-day. Have fun like Melican man.——

——Wow!——

A QUEUE RESCUE.

——Now I'm belly glad didn't get hair cut, like tleacher said."

SONNET IN WINTER.

OULD I were where the blizzard doesn't bliz,
In zones whereon the wild-flow'r never fades—
Some corner sweet of summer's everglades,
Rapt in the dreamy fountain's golden fizz.
Ah, winter, winter! thou'rt a sorry biz.
Thy days are blacker than the ace of spades,
And make me sigh for Charon's friendly blades.
Away from this freezeology. Gee-whizz!
Not even the glowing influence combined
Of drinks named after Tom and Jeremiah
Can banish from my soul this chilling blotch.
By frost and snow "cribbed, cabined and confined."
Life 's scarce worth living in this place. Maria,
Fetch me a steaming tumbler of hot Scotch!

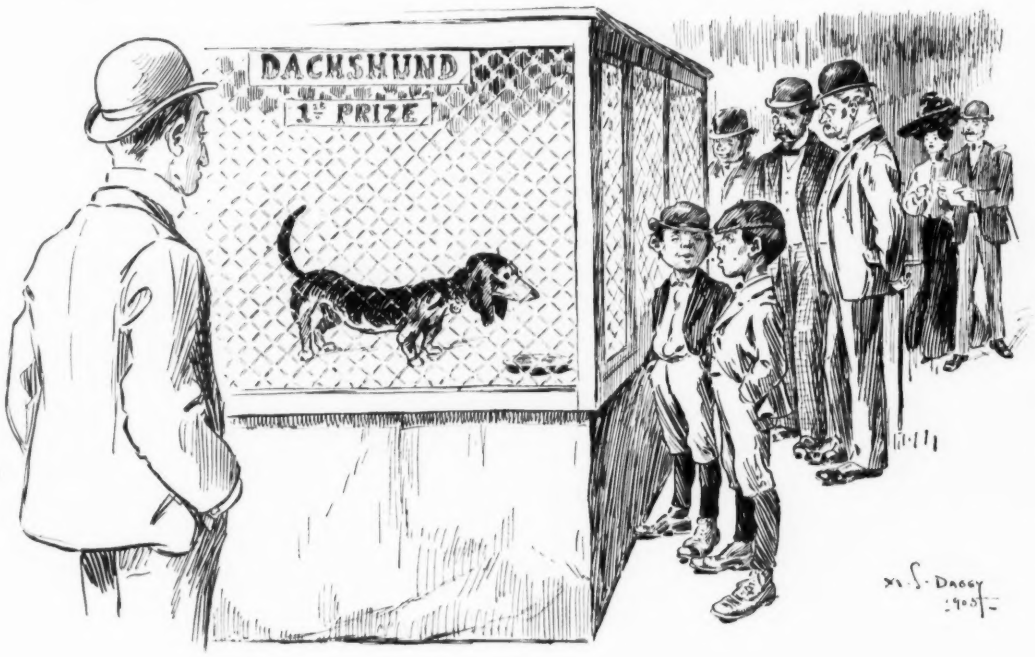
EUGENE GEARY.

First shopper—"Sometimes it is hard to find what you want."

Second shopper—"Yes; especially when you don't know what it is."

DIETETIC IMPRUDENCE.

"O-o-o-o-o, mamma! such a terrible dream!"
"I told you that 'health-food' you gorged would give you night-*cat*."



BOY—"I say, Jimmie, wun uv dem fellers jest said dis dog has an awful long pedigree. Wot's a pedigree?"
JIMMIE—"I dunno; guess it's stummick."

HIS REASONS.

"NO, I haven't got along very well in life," says our friend the dentist. "You see, I have seven children, and the expense of raising them is something great. Then, business hasn't increased as I expected it would."

"Too many mouths to fill," we commiserate.

"Yes; and not enough teeth to fill," he adds.

CONTENT.

DE tribulations ob dis worl'
Bear down de nigger's back,
An' some folks has contemp' fo' him
Becuz his skin is black.

But de nigger sho' is happy
When he's full ob 'possum meat,
An' white folks sho' kin learn f'um him
Dat yellah yams am sweet;

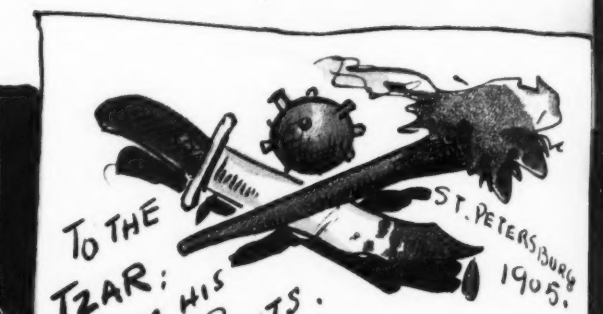
Fo' he knows he is a nigger,
But he does de bes' he can,
An' he'd ruther be jes' what he is
Dan a po'r white man.

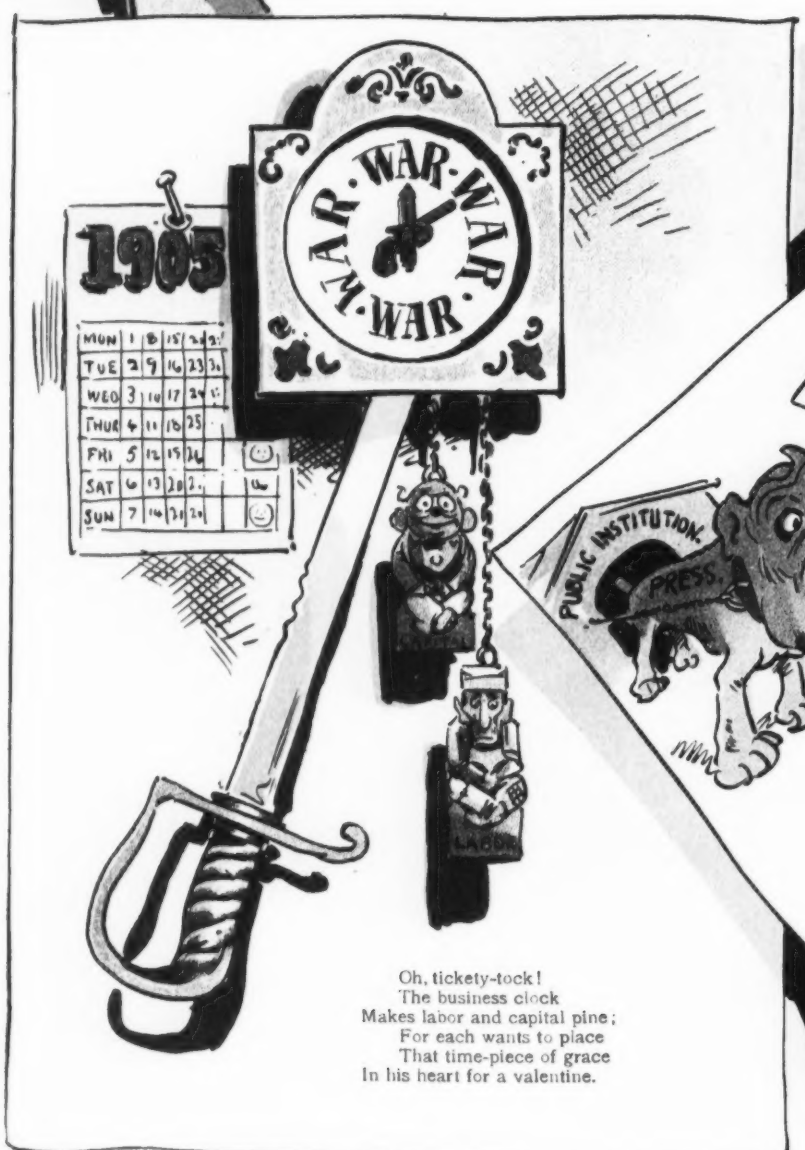
BEN BLOW.

A HARD BLOW.

WEARY WAGGLES—"A beautiful young Vassar graduate once took a deep interest in me."
FRAYED FAGIN—"Dat so? Wot kind uv microbes wuz she studyin'?"

Angel of peace, don't fly, don't fly!
But return to my palace door.
Oh, be to the star
Of a fire-proof czar
A valentine dear once more!





Oh, tickety-tock!
The business clock
Makes labor and capital pine;
For each wants to place
That time-piece of grace
In his heart for a valentine.

Oh, come, blithe bulldog of the press,
Be muzzled and you'll shine
So bright that in my eyes you'll be
A bully valentine.

You are the angel now of peace
From Quogue, N. Y., to Athens, Greece.
That's why the world would have you shine
Forever as its valentine.

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WHAT CAME

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho & Ptg Co New York

AMEN THEIR MAIL.

KUROPATKIN.

ACROSS the plains from Chemulikos,
Kunsam, Fusam and Masampo
He led the poor, bewildered foe
Did Kuropatkin.

From Newchwang, Hai-Yang, Ta-tung-kau,
Past Che-foo, Panju and Kinchau,
Until pursuers' feet were raw,
Led Kuropatkin.

Along the banks of the Yalu,
From Tsitsikarto, Shaotsu,
By wily moves the foe he drew—
Did Kuropatkin.

By inshoots, curves and loop-the-loops
He led the old mikado's troops,
And made the Japanese his dupes—
Did Kuropatkin.

He doubled back again at last,
At Yongamodo caught them fast,
And there the Japs, ere day was past,
Did Kuropatkin.

ROBERT J. SHORES.

AN OLD SALT'S OBSERVATIONS.

THERE'S lots of men would rather draw ten dollars salary than fifteen dollars wages.

"Ah, me!" the cobbler sighed, "the smaller that a woman's feet are the harder she can kick."

"I'll go an' buy a gun an' blow my brains out!" shouted Cholly after Ethilinda had refused him. "Why don't you jest go out bare-headed an' ketch a cold an' sneeze?" replied the cruel girl.

"This," said the bachelor preserve, lookin' with admiration at the sweet young gherkin next him in the dish, "surely is a pretty pickle!" An' then there was a weddin' on the pantry shelf.

The woman who'll take cold if she wears veiling one ounce lighter to the thousand yards than she has been accustomed to can spend the winter in fish-net hosiery an' never sniffle once. Sech, little children, is mind's dominion over matter.

IN WALL STREET.

BROKER—"We see some very strange cases in 'the street.' That seedy-looking old chap over there used to be worth a million dollars."
FRIEND—"Gad! And now he is 'busted,' I suppose?"
BROKER—"Oh, no. Now he is worth two million dollars. It wouldn't be a strange case at all if he was 'busted.'"

"Wow!" said the attendant at the insane-asylum, comin' out from a fearful struggle in the padded cell, "that woman almost did me." "What was the matter with her?" asked the visitor. "She declared," said the attendant, "that her strait-jacket was of last year's style."

I had a mate that always used to examine the cash I gave him for his wages through a magnifying glass. "Afraid it's counterfeit?" I asked one day. "Oh, no," says he; "but this glass magnifies it fifteen times, an' then it's jest about the size of decent wages for the work I do."

"What you need," remarked the doctor to the new patient whom he had jest been examinin', "is exercise. You live too sedentary a life." An' the man, lookin' at him with real admiration, reached down into his jeans an' fished up a dollar—which was one-sixth of his weekly wage as a hod-carrier.

EDWARD MARSHALL.

POINTED ARGUMENT.

"MR. ORAYTER, our new member of congress," says the constituent, "is heavily interested in the importation of tacks. He is going to see to it that the duty on them is removed. I'll bet he makes a great speech."

"No doubt," says the listener, "his remarks will bristle with strong points when he attacks the tacks tax."

IT SURELY DOES.

"DO YOU think that diet has anything to do with one's feelings?"

"I certainly do. I ate some deviled ham last night and this morning I felt like hades."

THE LANDLORDS WERE KIND.

FIRST JOHNNY—"I was told that the company's road-trip was quite successful this season."
SECOND JOHNNY—"Yes. I understand that they were able to bring all their baggage back to New York with them."

GIANT STRIDES

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77,851 CASES

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FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
MADE AT KEY WEST

Noah was disconsolately surveying the deluge.

"What becomes of my little bill to dredge and deepen One Hoss crick?" he asked.

Seeing the river and harbor committee was "done," he drove the hogs aboard for pork.—*New York Sun.*

"Say, Dusty, I've just been readin' about Charlotte Corday. She was a great little woman, all right."

"Wot did she do?"

"Killed a feller that was takin' a bath."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

Sulphur Baths

The only fine toilet soap that contains enough pure sulphur to produce an effective sulphur bath is Glenn's Sulphur Soap. With warm water it makes a copious lather.

Be sure and get the genuine

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

25c. a cake at drug stores, or mailed for 30c. by THE C. S. CRITTENTON CO., 115 Fulton St., New York.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, Black or Brown, 50 cts.

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor 22d St. Only salesroom in Greater New York.

She—"And the reason you are so late getting home, you were struck by a trolley-car?"

He—"Yes (hic); that's it, dear."

She—"Were you frightened?"

He—"No (hic); didn't even (hic) take my breath away."

She—"No; I notice that."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

New boarder—"Don't you ever get tired of these nondescript salads the landlady furnishes us?"

Philosophical boarder—"On the contrary, I never cease to regard them with wonder and admiration for their extraordinarily cosmopolitan character."—*Chicago Tribune.*

John L. Sullivan is delivering a course of lectures on the fun he had spending a million dollars. He ought to send Hetty Green a pass.—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

There isn't much difference between a trust and a monopoly. When a girl feels that she can trust a fellow she wants a monopoly on him.—*Philadelphia Record.*

READS THE BOOK.

"THE ROAD TO WELLVILLE" POINTED THE WAY.

Down at Hot Springs, Ark., the visitors have all sorts of complaints, but it is a subject of remark that the great majority of them have some trouble with stomach and bowels. This may be partly attributed to the heavy medicines.

Naturally, under the conditions, the question of food is very prominent.

A young man states that he had suffered for nine years from stomach and bowel trouble, had two operations which did not cure, and was at last threatened with appendicitis.

He went to Hot Springs for rheumatism and his stomach trouble got worse. One day at breakfast the waiter, knowing his condition, suggested he try Grape-Nuts and cream, which he did, and found the food agreed with him perfectly.

After the second day he began to sleep peacefully at night, different than he had for years. The perfect digestion of the food quieted his nervous system and made sleep possible.

He says: "The next morning I was astonished to find my condition of constipation had disappeared. I could not believe it true after suffering for so many years; then I took more interest in the food, read the little book, 'The Road to Wellville,' and started following the simple directions.

"I have met with such results that in the last five weeks I have gained eight pounds in spite of hot baths, which take away the flesh from anyone.

"A friend of mine has been entirely cured of a bad case of indigestion and stomach trouble by using Grape-Nuts Food and cream alone for breakfast.

"There is one thing in particular—I have noticed a great change in my mental condition. Formerly I could hardly remember anything, and now the mind seems unusually acute and retentive. I can memorize practically anything I desire." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Pears'

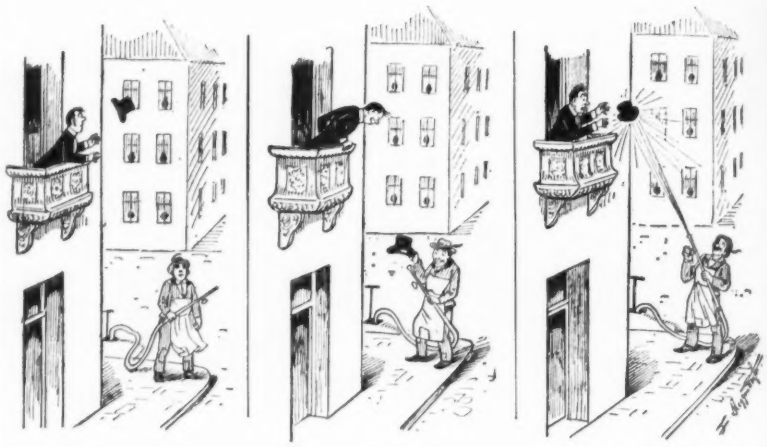
Pears' Soap is not medicated: just good, pure soap. Contains no free alkali to injure the delicate texture of the skin.

Matchless for the complexion.

Established in 1789.

WILSON WHISKEY

THAT'S ALL!



"INGENUITY."

AGE AND PURITY MAKE SUNNY BROOK A PERFECT WHISKEY.

"ATTENTION"

The U.S. Government protects its citizens against COUNTERFEIT MONEY; it also protects them against COUNTERFEIT WHISKEY.

Genuine whiskey is bottled under government supervision in its pure natural state, and bears a little green stamp over the cork, which is the government guarantee that the whiskey is absolutely pure and properly aged.

Every bottle of SUNNY BROOK WHISKEY bottled in bond bears this stamp.

THE ONLY WHISKEY AWARDED GRAND PRIZE AND GOLD MEDAL AT ST. LOUIS WORLDS FAIR

Don't experiment-Just buy a FORD

Experience

is the key to Automobile Construction and we have the key

Henry Ford has made a life work of the development of the Automobile and presented to the world a car so perfected that the success of the Ford Motor Co. is without a parallel in the Automobile Industry.

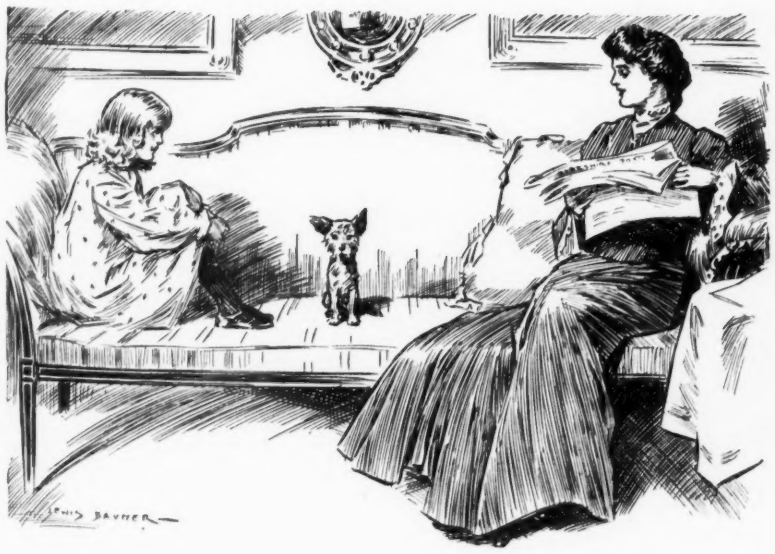
The fundamental features of the first Ford Car were light weight (resulting in economy of maintenance), ample power (not too much and not too little BUT ALWAYS POWER) and absolute simplicity, with the elimination of every unnecessary complication. These features still further developed are distinctive in Ford cars to-day. There have been no freaks, no failures, no experiments in Ford cars.

Send for detailed description of

Model "C" Tonneau Car, 1250 lbs., 2 cylinder opposed, price, **$950.00.**
Model "F" Side Entrance Tonneau, weight 1400 lbs., 2 cylinder opposed, price, **$1200.00.**
Model "B" 4 cylinder, vertical, weight 1700 lbs., side entrance tonneau, price, **$2000.00**
Delivery Car, weight 1350 lbs., 2 cylinder opposed, price, **$950.00.**

Ford Motor Co., Detroit, Mich.

CANADIAN TRADE SUPPLIED BY THE FORD MOTOR CO. OF CANADA, LTD., WALKERVILLE, ONT.



A DOUBTFUL CHARACTER.

MABEL (*to mother, who has just read announcement of forthcoming local dog-show*)—"Oh, mother! *do* let 's send 'Scamp.'"

MOTHER—"No, dear; I'm afraid he's not good enough."

MABEL—"Why, what's he done now?"—*Punch.*

"What's become of Toothorn?"

"Oh, he's putting in all his time on his new book, 'The Experiences of a Chauffeur.'"

"Auto biography?"—*Brooklyn Life.*

Golf, shooting, beautiful drives, riding, well-kept tennis-courts, squash, and delightful society are a few of the features at the Hotel Bon Air, Augusta, Georgia. C. G. Trussell, Manager.

"Bacilli," remarked the boarder who had been reading the scientific pages in a patent-medicine almanac, "are invisible."

"Right you are," rejoined the cheerful idiot. "At least those in kisses are simply 'out of sight.'"—*Chicago News.*

Abbott's Angostura Bitters braces the nerves and is a great strengthener. At druggists'.

Mr. Stoplate—"Miss Clara, this has been one of the happiest days of my life!"

Clara Bytum (looking at the clock)—"Do you refer to—er—Monday or Tuesday?"—*Cleveland Leader.*

"Why do you stand in this one place?" asked the department-store attaché.

"I am watching those people at the bargain-counter getting their change. I never before realized what frenzied finance meant."—*Washington Star.*

The Sohmer Piano is an instrument that is an ornament to any parlor.

"I declaith, Miss Pert, the sight of you yesterday set me to—ah—thinking"——

"Set you to thinking! And some people say the age of miracles is past!"—*Fort Worth Record.*

DIAMONDS ON CREDIT

YOU can wear a fine diamond. The **LOFTIS SYSTEM** makes it very easy to do so. Send for our 1905 Catalogue and make a selection from the thousands of beautiful pieces in **Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry** illustrated. We send your selection subject to approval, and you are under no obligations to buy unless you wish to do so. We also pay all express charges, so there is no expense whatever to you. If you like what we send and want to keep it, you may do so by paying one-fifth of the price. The balance you may send to us in eight equal monthly payments. Any honest person's credit is good on our easy payment plan. We give a written and signed guarantee with every diamond, attesting its quality and value. We are the largest retailers of diamonds in the world, and the only Diamond Cutters in the world selling at retail. Our goods (**DIAMONDS, WATCHES and JEWELRY**) carried off the honors at the Saint Louis Exposition, and were given the highest award—the **GOLD MEDAL.** Please write to-day for **Catalogue. Satisfaction absolutely guaranteed.**

SAVE A DIAMOND WIN A HEART

Loftis Bros. & Co. (Est. 1858)

Diamond Merchants, Jewelers and Opticians.

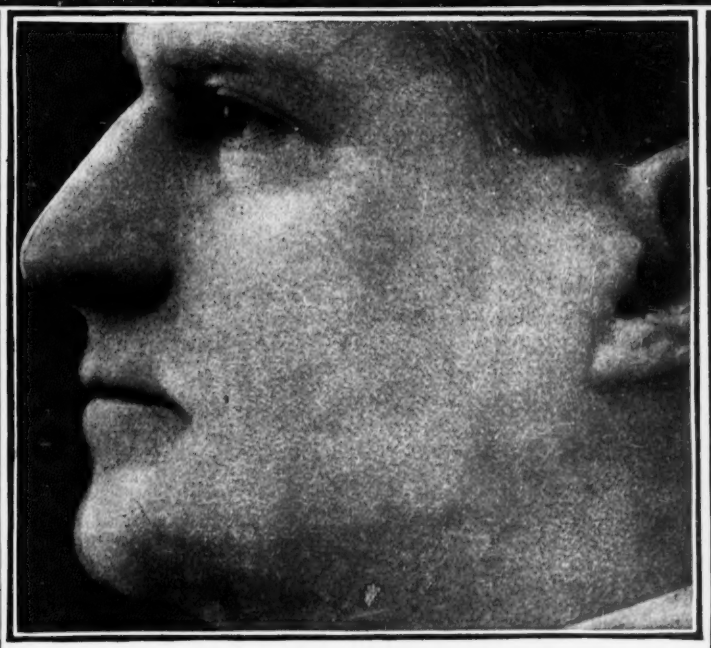
Dept. B40, 92 to 98 State St., Chicago, Ill.

PAY FOR CHAMPAGNE—NOT FOR DUTY

COOK'S CHAMPAGNE Imperial Extra dry

SERVED EVERYWHERE

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP



What is your Face Worth?

Isn't it worth too much to take any chances with Shaving Soap?

Isn't it worth infinitely more than the small cost of Williams' Shaving Soap—to always have it smooth and fair—and absolutely safe from irritation and more serious troubles?

Better ask yourself these questions before you experiment with other soaps.

Williams' Shaving Stick, Shaving Tablets, Jersey Cream Toilet Soap, Toilet Waters, Talcum Powder, etc., are sold everywhere.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK (TRIAL SIZE) SENT FOR 4c. IN STAMPS.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS COMPANY,
Glastonbury, Conn.

Write for "The Shavers' Guide and Correct Dress"

THE FAMOUS

John Henry Books

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WE BATTLE

AGAINST THE DRUG CRAVE
A LASTING CURE ENSURED
HOME TREATMENT

THROUGH the medium of public periodicals we desire to reach the thousands of those who need help, instead of the hundreds only whom we can treat in private practice.

The remedy we offer has been used with convincing success by our associate physicians in their private practice for many years. Cases in all stages have been permanently cured. By the use of this remedy a portion of the drug is expelled each day from the system, its tonic properties supplying a natural strength in place of the fictitious support formerly supplied by the drug.

One of our associate physicians will diagnose and treat each case individually. Treatment is taken in patient's own home and will not interfere with daily occupation. We accept only those patients who are truthful in their statements to us, strictly follow instructions and promptly fulfil their just obligations.

If any patient finds treatment unsatisfactory at the end of two weeks we will cheerfully refund the money he or she has paid us.

WE OFFER FREE A TRIAL SAMPLE

Letters and remedies sent without any outside marks. Complete privacy.

DRUG CRAVE CRUSADE
Address, D. C. C. Hartford Building
41 Union Square New York City

MARDI GRAS, NEW ORLEANS, LA., MARCH 7TH, 1905.

Southern Railway announces a rate of $37.75 for the round trip from New York on this occasion. Tickets on sale March 1st to 6th, good to return until March 11th. By depositing ticket with payment of $1.00, extension of same can be had until March 18th, 1905. Pullman Drawing-room, Sleeping- and Dining-cars, New York to New Orleans. Double Daily Service. New York offices, 271 & 1185 Broadway.

Alex. S. Thweatt, Eastern Passenger Agent.

Even in the bleak meadows
Where winter-winds scream,
We dream o' the spring-time—
What's life but a dream?

There's a fish in the river
That's willin' to wait,
An'—Johnny 's out yonder
A-diggin' the bait!
—*Atlanta Constitution.*

"Harold!" began his wife in a furious temper, "my mind is made up"——

"Mercy!" interrupted her husband. "Is that so? I had hoped that your mind at least was your own."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Physicians prescribe Abbott's Angostura Bitters for the stomach and nerves.

"Oh, do you know, I met old Smithson this morning, and he was very angry because young Trotter, who was courting his daughter, has gone away."

"What, with his daughter?"

"No; without her."—*Chicago Journal.*

"A blizzard is a big nuisance," said Uncle Eben; "but it's a sort o' comfort to fin' sumpin disagree'ble dat can't be blamed on a trust."—*Washington Star.*

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP CREAM POWDER DENTAL CR. FOR FACE

THE

The razor, even at its best, has an irritating tendency which condition a prompt application of Woodbury's Facial Cream instantly allays. It soothes and heals. Send 10 cts. for samples of all four preparations.

The Andrew Jergens Co. Sole Licensee, Cincinnati

Mrs. Browne—"Yes; they're in Egypt now, and will spend the winter on the Nile."

Mrs. Malaprop—"How nice! They'll get a chance to see all them Pyrenees and the Phœnix, won't they?"—*Philadelphia Press.*

The New York Central Railroad has just issued a new folder entitled "The Winter Boarder." While it is No. 36 of the Four-Track series, it is No. 1 of a sound, solid, hosre-sense method of introducing the traveling and touring public to the best kind of a good thing. It gives the hotel rates of board by the day, week or moon, in all the hotels from Honolulu, S. I., to Passadumkeag, Me., and from Los Angeles, Cal., to Caliumpus, Ga., and the boarding-house rates are given as well, that all disciples of Lucullus may know and understand the hash-rate in Portland, O., and the terrapin tariff in Paw Paw, Mich. The names of the bonifaces are also given that an intending traveler may, if he so desires, gain his information from the very fountain-head. That it will prove an invaluable document for the traveling public should go without saying. For further particulars send a two-cent stamp for a copy of "The Winter Boarder" to George H. Daniels, general passenger agent, Grand Central station, New York.

"I hear you lost a million on the Street?"

"Yes; but my wife's mother got run over by an auto."

"And your house burned?"

"Yes; but my wife's lap-dog was in it. What'll you take?"—*Houston Post.*

Trimble Whiskey Green Label.

SOLE PROPRIETORS
WHITE, HENTZ & CO.
Phila. and New York

AT ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS

ESTABLISHED 1793

The house that Jack built had just been finished.

"It didn't cost any more than the architect's estimate," he proudly boasted.

Herein we see the true fairy-tale element of the story.—*New York Sun.*

Mahomet's coffin had just been suspended in the air.

"It was his own idea," they said; "you see he used to live in a Harlem flat."

Thus did the prophet save space.—*New York Sun.*

Aunt Jane—"Is your husband all you thought he was?"

Emma—"Well, yes, I think he is; but I am sorry to say that he is far from being what he thinks himself to be."—*Boston Transcript.*

Henderson—"Let's see; they call the man who runs an automobile a chauffeur, don't they?"

Uncle Joseph—"Well, down our way they call him worse names than that."—*Boston Transcript.*

"A new 'promised land.'"

SALT LAKE IN WINTER.

In the valley of the Jordan which traverses a new promised land, sits the gem of Utah—Salt Lake City. The climate is delightful, the city is of unusual interest, and a visit is always enjoyable. It can best be reached by the

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES,

and their connections.

A copy of No. 5 of the "Four-Track Series," "America's Winter Resorts," will be sent free, post-paid, to any address, on receipt of a postage stamp, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York.

Nine Trains Daily for Chicago—NEW YORK CENTRAL

FIFTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE PENN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF PHILADELPHIA

Net Assets, Jan. 1, 19 4, at book value **$58,641,032 70**

RECEIPTS DURING THE YEAR:

For Premiums and Annuities	$13,318,584 22	
For Interest, etc.	3,456,917 36	16,775,501 58
		$75,416,534 28

DISBURSEMENTS:

Claims by Death	$3,161,732 75	
Matured Endowments and Annuities	1,320,032 86	
Surrender Values	980,462 26	
*Premium Abatements	880,546 64	
Total Paid Policy-Holders	**$6,342,774 51**	
Installment Payments	$100,709 05	
Pennsylvania, and other state taxes	398,536 25	
Salaries, Medical Fees, Office and Legal Expenses	524,304 06	
Commissions to Agents and Rents	1,821,268 90	
Agency and other Expenses	119,083 82	
Advertising, Printing and Supplies	97,643 48	
Office Furniture, Maintenance of Properties, etc.	145,556 79	9,549,876 86
Net Assets, Jan. 1, 1905		**$65,866,657 42**

*In addition to the above abatements the Company allotted to deferred dividend policies $594,444.09, making the total apportionment of surplus during 1904, $1,474,990.73.

Added to Reserve, $6,176,744.00.

ASSETS:

City Loans, Railroad and other Bonds (Market value, $26,917,150)	$26,314,205 50
Bank and other Stocks (Market value, $524,152.50)	487,610 37
Mortgages and Ground Rents, 1st Liens (Valuation, $58,000,000)	24,528,104 02
Premium Notes, secured by Policies, etc. (Reserve value, $2,500,000)	1,589,899 36
Policy Loans (Reserve value, $8,000,000)	5,994,192 00
Loans on Bonds, Stocks, etc. Market value, $6,400,000)	2,984,719 50
Home Office, Boston Office and other Real Estate	3,042,105 24
Cash in Banks, Trust Companies, and on hand	925,821 43
Net Ledger Assets	**$65,866,657 42**
Net Deferred and Unreported Premiums	1,797,712 96
Interest Due and Accrued, etc.	617,521 50
Market Value of Stocks and Bonds over cost	639,486 63
Gross Assets, Jan. 1, 1905	**$68,921,378 51**

LIABILITIES:

Reserve at 3, 3½ and 4 per cent.		$59,387,410 00
Death Claims reported, but awaiting proof		341,095 36
Surplus on Unreported Policies, etc.		232,252 67
Surplus Accumulated upon Special Forms of Policies	$4,320,593 86	
Surplus for all other Contingencies	4,640,026 62	
Total Surplus		**8,960,620 48**
Gross Assets, as above		**$68,921,378 51**
New Business of the Year, 33,871 Policies for		**80,386,199 00**
Insurance Outstanding December 31, 1904, 145,286 Policies for		**342,676,141 00**

HARRY F. WEST, PRESIDENT.
WILLIAM H. KINGSLEY, SEC'Y AND TREAS.

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS
PAPER WAREHOUSE
Nos. 32, 34, and 36 Bleecker Street
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Mrs. Powers—"I'm afraid you'll have to use your influence to have a new policeman assigned to this beat. Bridget doesn't like the present one."

Mr. Powers—"All right; and while I'm about it I'll be careful to get one that likes his roast beef rare. I'm tired of overdone meat." *Philadelphia Press.*

Wife—"Henry, what makes you in such a furious temper?"

Husband—"I'm trying to read a Scotch dialect story. The plot is fearfully exciting, but I can't hurdle over the language fast enough to keep up with the hero!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Do you favor the whipping-post for wife-beaters?"

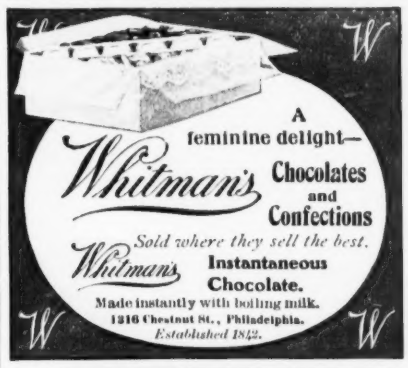
"No," answered the woman who has been several times married. "The flat-iron or the stove-lifter is good enough for me."—*Washington Star.*

DRINK
Miller
HIGH LIFE
THE BEST
MILWAUKEE BEER

INGENUUS PUER.

MAMMA—"I thought there was an apple on the sideboard, and I was going to give it you, but I find it isn't there."

FREDDY—"Well, will you give me something else, mummy, 'cos it wasn't a very good one?" *Punch.*



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"The Gin With a Push"
Ginseng has been used by the Japs and Chinese over 2000 years.
GIVES YOU COURAGE
Rejuvenates old age and restores lost strength.
SOLD AT
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We are selling the BEST NEW CROP
50c. TEAS in the U. S.
Oolong, Eng. Breakfast, Gunpowder, Souchong, Congou Mixed, Japan, Young Hyson, Imperial, Ceylon.
Good Oolongs, Mixed and Eng. Breakfast, 25 & 30c. lb.

We are selling the BEST
25c. COFFEE
Good Roasted COFFEES, 12, 15, 18 and 20c. a lb.

SPECIAL OFFER

ON a SAMPLE ORDER of $5.00 and upwards of Teas, Coffees, Spices, Extracts and Baking Powder, we will allow you **20 per cent. off and pay all express charges**, so that you may thoroughly test the quality of the goods. This is a chance that is seldom offered; it gives all a chance to purchase our goods at **less than cost.**

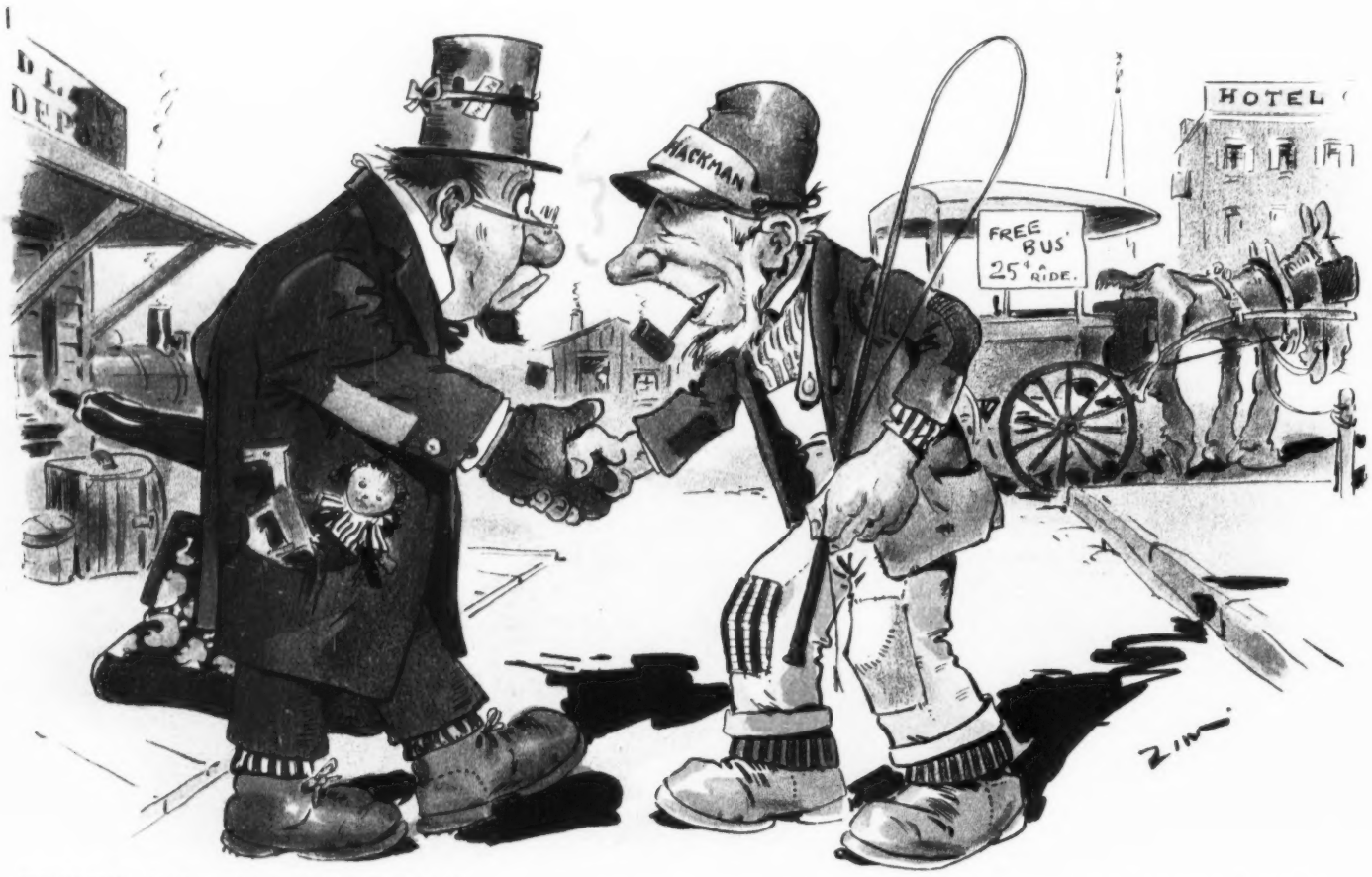
For full particulars and prompt attention, address
MR. COOK, Care of THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
31 & 33 Vesey Street, P. O. Box 289, New York.

PRESS OF SACKETT & WILHELMS LITHOGRAPHING AND PRINTING COMPANY, NEW YORK.

GOOD OF HIM AT THAT.

DEACON PERSIMMONS—"I notice in preachin' young Jackson's funeral sermon yo' remarked dat 'de good die young.' Now, eberybody knows he wuz de worst young tough in de whole neighborhood."

PARSON JOHNSON—"Quite true, deacon; quite true. But yo' must admit it wuz awfully good ob him ter die *so* young."



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EFFECTS OF TAMMANY RULE.

FARMER GREENE—"Hello, Silas! Jes' back from New York, be ye? Did ye find everything wide open there?"

FARMER GOODS (*indignantly*)—"Wide open? Gosh all fish-hooks! I fell daown four coal-holes an' a elevator-shaft 'fore I'd been in taown an hour. That's Tammany, that is!"